

MRS. VAUGHN IS A FRIEND OF BOYS

Is a Great Believer in the Boy Scout Work.

TO BE HERE MONDAY

Will Conduct a Week of Lectures and Instruction in Home Economics.

After the woman's page for this issue was sent to press it was decided to change the menu for Monday, as the one announced elsewhere in this issue for the same Monday program as Mrs. Vaughn gave last season. The following program will be served:

Program for Monday Afternoon.

Subject

"Housekeeping"

Menu

Omelet

Muffins

Hot Chocolate

Chocolate Cream Soda

Mrs. Kate H. Vaughn, the domestic science lecturer who has been secured by The World to give a series of lectures and cookery lessons to Grand opera house every afternoon next week is a woman with a mission. It is to raise women to the importance of good housekeeping methods and good cooking. But she says this is not her only interest in life. Indeed at the bottom of this and of all her work lies the desire to help boys and girls. With three boys of her own she looks into everything that makes for the benefit of boyhood and manhood. She says, "I have studied the work of the boy scouts, have watched the result of the movement in the life of my own and other boys, and have become convinced that it is a great aid to the physical, moral and spiritual development of those boys who take up the work in earnest."

Mrs. Vaughn, as a mother, is blessed with a clear vision of a boy's nature. She believes in training which develops strong bodies, and clean, moral, self-reliant characters which enables them to think and to act quickly and rightly.

She says, "It has been my pleasure to spend with my boys, part of the past two summers in a Boy Scout camp in Tennessee. I have observed that the work, as well as the recreation during these camping days, tends to make the boys self-reliant and helpful to others. Much of each day is devoted to swimming and athletics and at night around the big camp fire, patriotic songs are sung and stories told, sometimes by the older folk and sometimes by the boys themselves. Having three boys of my own, I knew perfectly well how to secure for myself a rousing welcome when I arrived. I took with me several cakes, some home made raisin bread and

"TIZ" GLADDENS SORE, TIRED FEET

NO PUFFED-UP, BURNING, TENDER, ACHING FEET—NO CORNS OR CALLOUSES.



"TIZ" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, calluses, blisters, bunions and chafings. "TIZ" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, or how long you remain on your feet, "TIZ" brings instant foot comfort. "TIZ" is magical, grand, wonderful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting feet. Ah! how comfortable how happy you feel. You feel just Uncle for joy, shoes never hurt as soon light.

Get a 25-cent box of "TIZ" now from any drugstore or department store. End foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.—Adv.

Refine Your Nose

And You Refine the Face

Don't Look Ignorant or Unrefined if You Wish to Succeed!

These cuts show how an unrefined nose can be changed as to give refinement to the face. Dr. Saunders and Frances Wheeler were for fifteen years the experts in plastic surgery at Woodbury & Co. They correct the following defects:

Large nose, Large ears, Drooping eyelids, Baggy cheeks, Hunched shoulders, Thick lips, Puffy eyelids, Prominent ears, Thick nose, Wide mouth, Crooked nose, Winkles, Frown lines, Greasy pores.

Or any skin disease or scalp disorder. If you have any of the above defects, consult Dr. Saunders and Frances Wheeler at Woodbury & Co. 1100 Broadway, New York City.

Frances Wheeler, Suite 206 Glendale Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

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Mrs. Vaughn In Uniform



Mrs. Kate H. Vaughn, in one of her working poses.

After these had been dictated, Mrs. Vaughn gave three cheers and a tiger. "It also was no place in the domestic circle, where I told the boys many stories of real life and that I have gathered in my travels in the interests of better foods and better homes, and received for them the sweet old story of Abba Ben Adham. The next day many of the boys asked for the poem that they must memorize. It had special significance for the school who is not only expected to love but help their fellow man."

"I particularly enjoyed teaching the younger boys their first lessons in cooking. One day I gave a talk on public and personal health and have never spoken before a more attentive or appreciative audience. As I do in my Home Economics classes, I allowed them the privilege of asking questions and some of them brought out excellent points for their work and mine. One boy asked, 'If you have sixteen cents to spend for lunch and will not get dinner until seven o'clock, what are the best things to select at the school lunch counter?' Another question was, 'Is it well to eat a hearty meal just before a hike or a game of ball?'"

"I learned a great deal during these camp days of the majesty of simplicity. I enjoyed the work more than I can say and am already planning to take it up again next summer."

The Boy Scout movement has a most efficient ally in Mrs. Vaughn. She is a woman capable of making her influence felt in any direction in which she exerts it.

The World Home Economics School will open in Grand opera house Monday afternoon at 2:30. Every woman will be entirely free to the women of Tulsa and all are heartily invited to attend.

On Monday Mrs. Vaughn will lecture on "Housekeeping" and will prepare a pleasing list of food things to eat which will be served to the women attending her classes.

Well Known Milliner Accepts Tulsa Position

Miss Ida Ruidt, one of the best known milliners of Tulsa, has accepted a position with the Harlow Brokerage Main street store. It will be a great pleasure to her many friends and former patrons to know that she is to remain in Tulsa. During her eight years of business dealings with the business people of Tulsa, she established a reputation for handling in one but the best grade merchandise, while the style tendencies of her hats could always be relied upon to be in strict keeping with fashion modes.

Miss Ruidt wishes to extend an invitation to friends and former customers to come and visit her at her present location. She will give you excellent advice on the spring style tendencies and assist you in the selection of a becoming model.—Adv.

TAUGHT GOSPEL TO MAORI.

Christian Missions in New Zealand Established by Samuel Marsden.

One hundred years ago Christianity was first brought to New Zealand. Today these islands of the South Sea are the seat of the most progressive democracy of the modern world. The credit for establishing Christian missions in New Zealand belongs to Samuel Marsden, who went out to Australia as a chaplain to a convict colony. For many years he carried on single handed a most determined struggle against the gross abuses and almost unnumbered inquiries, and prevailed in the convict settlement. His unscrupulous adversaries tried to drive him from his post, but Marsden went fearlessly on improving the position of the convicts, making them at least possible, and while striving to administer even handed justice did not fail to recommend the gospel as the only means of putting right the heart of man.

A visit to New South Wales of a party of New Zealand natives inspired in Marsden the desire to visit their islands and become a missionary there. Enlisting the help of three laymen—a shipwright, a flax spinner and a schoolmaster, with their wives, he undertook the work. He landed with his party in New Zealand, and preached his first sermon to a crowd of Maoris, they speak in their hands, on Christmas Day, 1814. Owing to the constant war and tribal conflicts between the natives, the effort to establish a Christian mission was constantly in danger of failure. After a narrow escape from becoming the victim of man-eating savages, Marsden returned to his small mission station on the shore of the Bay of Islands and

in the quiet of his hut wrote the following prophetic words:

"The time will come when human sacrifices and cannibalism shall be annihilated in New Zealand by the pure, mild and heavenly influence of the gospel of our blessed Lord and Savior. The work is great, but divine goodness will find both the means and the instruments to accomplish his own gracious purposes to fallen man. His word, which is the sword of the spirit, is able to subdue these savage people to the obedience of the faith. It is the duty of Christians to use the means to sow the seed, and patiently wait for the heavenly dew to cause it to spring up, and afterward to look up to God in faith and prayer to send the early and the later rain.—Springfield Republican.

EXONERATED BY JURY IN DIVORCE TRIAL

"The way of the transgressor is hard."

"That's all right, just as it's smooth enough to tango on."—Pittsburg Post.

At Zero.

"Are you worried over that cipher message?"

"Nay, it is naught to me."—Chicago Herald.

Sort of funny, isn't it?

Yet the public taking to the big organ is in its way more surprising than the big organ has been to the public.

There still are a good many persons who have not enjoyed the inestimable advantage of having been everywhere and seen and heard everything to whom a pipe organ stands for church music, and is one of those things that a boy somewhere in a remote and inaccessible corner "pumps up."

Even at these recitals of varied and wonderful music in Festival hall, on a forty-horse-power pipe organ, run by electricity, there always is some one in the big audience who is (momentarily only) startled and shocked and rather agitated at the outbreak of applause after the last note of a finely rendered number.

It seems, on the instant, an amazing breach of propriety—until these noisier remember that they are not in church, and let it gradually preclude to their inner consciousness that the organ may be dissociated from the church.

It is not such an amazing thing that the organ, in its fullest development, should be comparatively unknown to many who are not only music lovers but musically educated.

Great organs—at the sum it costs to install them—are not scattered around so freely and plentifully as to make them everywhere everywhere.

Nor are great organists—or, as it seems more fitting to call them, organ masters—so plentiful. If anything, they are even less numerous and ubiquitous than great organs.

So that it is not after all, a blot on one's fame to be unfamiliar with great organ music.

Which leads us back to the starting point—that the great organ in Festival hall, and the bit it has made with the exposition public, constitute one of the revelations of the exposition.

The great organ seems to supply a need, and, therefore (returning to our point), even valued for a moment toward "edifice" is something apart; it has no exact counterpart in music however produced.

The organ in its modern development gives all that the orchestra gives, and then something.

Organ music is, as Clarence Eddy holds—and who should know better than this master who can get so much

out of an organ—orchestra music soul.

Plus the "organ tone"—that something besides the quality there is in other music; that something that is like atmosphere in a picture, or personality in an individual.

Perhaps it is this special quality—this essence—that puts its charm upon the public.

However that may be, the fact remains the miracle is wrought, that when the doors of Festival hall open for an organ recital the people pour in (parting with the twenty-five cents extra) like the children following the Pied Piper of Hamelin.

The swell of the organ tone comes sweeping through the air like the curve of a wave upon the shore, the reverberation of the deepest plummet of the diapason makes a silent quivering around your feet, and you answer that call to something within you by hurrying off to the ticket window in Festival hall; you carry your hunger to the feast of music.

There you are not astonished, but very pleased, that so many have felt the same hunger and heard the same call.

It really is very wonderful, and perhaps, quite explainable by the informed persons who know why that is. Those who go (one might say) succumb to the organ recitals, try to explain it to each other.

"When I am tired from walking around through the exposition and seeing things, I find that the music rests me wonderfully."

"When I am worried with looking and confused by the many things I have examined, it seems fairly to wash away the strained feeling and clarify my mind."

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BENEFITS OF A CITY ORGAN ARE GREAT

What One Writer Said of Organ at the Frisco Exposition.

APPLIES IN TULSA

Was Installed As An Experiment but Has More Than Made Good.

The benefits of Tulsa's municipal pipe organ to be installed in Convention hall, as a medium of uplift, rest, and entertainment for the people of Tulsa, is clearly shown in an article appearing in a recent issue of the San Francisco Chronicle.

The article was written by Helen Dare, about the big pipe organ in Festival hall at the Panama-Pacific exposition, which was installed by the Austin Organ company, who are building the convention hall organ. The Festival hall instrument will be played by the organ masters of the world during the big exposition.

The article follows:

That sage remark of Ralph Waldo Emerson in respect to the fact that you do not have to live on the highway in order to sell goods; that, in fact, if you seclude yourself in a wood and produce something the rest of humanity desires your fellow men will do the road-building straight to your doorstep, is being constantly and beautifully corroborated at the exposition—and the doorstep sought is the doorstep of Festival hall.

That doorstep leads to the great organ.

This is one of the revelations of the exposition—hoped for but not too confidently expected.

The great organ—perhaps like everything else—partook somewhat of the nature of an experiment.

All that even exposition errands and organizers can do is provide the inducement, allure with temptation—dangle the bait, as it were, and then watch which way the cat will jump.

They took a chance on installing that great organ in Festival hall—and spending a tidy fortune to do it.

Of course, there were coming on the well-known local love of music; counting some on the novelty of the thing and the compelling power of curiosity; counting on the tolerably well-established principle that the expensive and extraordinary are potent in drawing the crowd; and, besides, that they hoped a good deal in a general and inclusive way—as the game sport must in a gamble.

But none of these cheerfulness and most optimistic moments they didn't hope in such definite terms as to be wholly prepared for what actually has happened.

If they had they wouldn't have invited Clarence Eddy to give only three recitals (Was it all of three?), and then some more; and after that coaxed him on to yet more; now, would they?

Their process was what might be called tentative—but, wise, discreet, prudent, good business.

The reason for this was that they didn't know—and had no way of telling—how the organ and the organ recitals would take with the exposition public.

They couldn't estimate—they even couldn't make a wild guess at—how many of the visitors to the exposition, who paid their money to go in, would feel like giving up a quarter more to go into Festival hall and sit for an hour listening to music, especially when there was so much and such good music to be heard outdoors—and just for the listening.

It was surprising—and undoubtedly gratifying—to discover that the announcement of an organ recital had the effect of filling Festival hall; that the public took to it like a duck to water; that as recital followed recital and the public got the habit folks drifted in from the time the doors opened; seemed perfectly willing to come in and seal half an hour for that wonderful swell and subterranean rumble of the great organ; that they came in (paying their two-bits) to hear part of the program, some special number, or as much as they could take the time to hear; and come back again and again—quite as though it were a "free show."

Sort of funny, isn't it?

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Combination Suits For Boys, a Suit with two pair of Knickers \$4 \$5 \$6.50 \$7.50 \$8.50 \$10



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We Offer You "Sampeck" Suits for Boys

The Standard of America—Every new style procured by these makers of Boys' high-grade clothes is here at

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The new "Balkans", the Middy, the "Vstee Suits", the Oliver Twist in fine Serges, Crashes, Worsted and fine cassimeres—

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Our Showing of Wash Suits for Boys is the Greatest in Our History

An assemblage of the handsomer styles shown this season awaits you—The newest combinations and colorings—Fabrics that will stand the wear and positively will not fade. Hundreds of them for your selection.

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Every mother should see them to appreciate the handsome styles and extensive assortments we have to offer you. Hats for the little Tots from 2 to 5 years, Hats for the older Boys, Hats for the Big Boys—They are all here at

50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 to \$2.50

Boys' Shirts, Blouses, Rompers, Sleeping Gowns, Pajamas, Munsing Underwear, Iron Clad Hose, Holeproof Hose, Shoes, Oxfords, Tennis Shoes and Athletic Shoes—In fact everything a boy wears is here.

"Little Tots" Reefers 2 to 8 Years in Shepherd Plaids and Coverts \$4



Holeproof Hosiery for Boys' and Children 6pr. Guaranteed 6 Months 35c or \$2 box of 6 pair

Why, it charms away the very pain I carry in with me.

They laugh a little when they say these things to you, to disarm you of their fancifulness; but what they say is truth just the same—truth based on physical (and, no doubt, on what we, for want of acuter sensibilities and completer knowledge, call spiritual) fact.

Clarence Eddy, who, with his musically skill awakens that monstrous, dumb, quiescent creation that seems coarcted there into sentient response, sending out waves of sound that encompass you, billowing, stirring, awaking you, waves that bear you on their surface, that cradle you, that carry you afar into strange regions, strange lights and shadows; that sing in your ears and soothe you with their softness.

Well! Clarence Eddy, who is on intimate terms with great organs, says it isn't all fancy, this notion about the organ tone resting your body and soothing your soul. He says there's a good deal in the actual physical vibrations you get; and that there may be even more in your mental and spiritual responsiveness.

He is an enthusiast on the subject of organ music, of course; but common-sense as a sound American organ music is that it is:

"Refining, elevating, educational, it makes a high appeal to the mind and the emotions."

He says that organist and composer have not yet realized the full possibilities of the organ; and that it has a wide range—far beyond the "church music" that we habitually associate with variety of his programs.

There certainly is versatility in the instrument from which can be drawn the airy, delicate fantasy of "Will o' the Wisp" and the tremendous efforts and sharp contrasts of the concert piece by August de Boeck that Eddy played last Sunday.

To have weariness of body and heaviness or irritability of mind smoothed out by an hour of music is one of the things that you can do at the exposition.

You can get a musical massage, so to speak, for twenty-five cents—right on the grounds.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Get a 25-cent bottle of Dunderine at any drug store, pour a little into your hand, and rub well into the scalp with the finger tips. By morning most, if not all, of this awful stuff will have disappeared. Two or three applications will destroy every bit of dandruff; stop scalp itching and falling hair.—Adv.

Would You Gain a Pound

A Week for Three Months?

Then begin taking regularly three grain hypo-nutane tablets, which are made from a health-germ of ordinary yeast and combined with hypophosphites and an absorbent phosphorus.

Physicians and chemists assert that this tablet is very largely used for increasing the weight and improving the nervous system because of its aid to digestion, assimilation and absorption. The food elements go to make blood and solid tissue is retained when treatment is regularly used for several months. Most physicians and apothecary shops supply them in sealed packages.—Adv.